

HYMNS

Let the Earth Now Praise the Lord

352



1 Let the earth now praise the Lord, Who has tru - ly
2 What the Fa - thers most de - sired, What the proph - ets'
3 A - bram's prom - ised great re - ward, Zi - on's help - er,
4 As Your com - ing was in peace, Qui - et, full of



kept His word And at last to us did send
heart in - spired, What they longed for man - y a year,
Ja - cob's Lord— Him of two - fold race be - hold—
gen - tle - ness, Let the same mind dwell in me



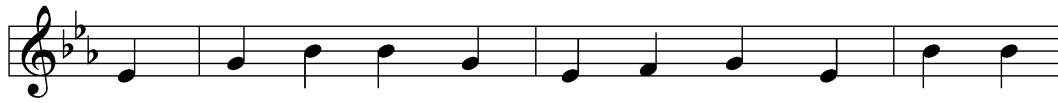
Christ, the sin - ner's help and friend.
Stands ful - filled in glo - ry here.
Tru - ly came, as long fore - told.
Which is Yours e - ter - nal - ly.

5 Bruise for me the serpent's head
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cling to You in faith,
Safely kept through life and death.

6 Then when You will come again
As the glorious king to reign,
I with joy will see Your face,
Freely ransomed by Your grace.

Sweet Flowerets of the Martyr Band

969*



1 Sweet flow - 'rets of the mar - tyr band, Plucked by the
 2 First vic - tims for the in - car - nate Lord, A ten - der
 3 Ah, what a - vailed King Her - od's wrath? He could not
 △ 4 O Lord, the vir - gin - born, we sing E - ter - nal



ty - rant's ruth - less hand Up - on the thresh - old
 flock to feel the sword; Be - side the al - tar's
 stop the Sav - ior's path. A - lone, while oth - ers
 praise to You, our King, Whom with the Fa - ther



of the morn, Like rose - buds by a tem - pest torn;
 rud - dy ray, With palm and crown, you seemed to play.
 mur - dered lay, In safe - ty Christ is borne a - way.
 we a - dore And Ho - ly Spir - it ev - er - more.

*Text: Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, 348–c. 413;
 tr. Henry W. Baker, 1821–77, alt.
 Tune: Daniel Vetter, d. 1721
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

*Note: not in LSB pew edition

The Night Will Soon Be Ending

337



1 The night will soon be end - ing; The dawn can -
 2 The One whom an - gels tend - ed Comes near, a
 3 The earth in sure ro - ta - tion Will soon bring
 4 Yet nights will bring their sad - ness And rob our
 5 God dwells with us in dark - ness And makes the



not be far. Let songs of praise as - cend - ing Now
 child, to serve; Thus God, the judge of - fend - ed, Bears
 morn - ing bright, So run where God's sal - va - tion Glows
 hearts of peace, And sin in all its mad - ness A -
 night as day; Yet we re - sist the bright - ness And



greet the Morn - ing Star! All you whom dark - ness
 all our sins de - serve. The guilt - y need not
 in a sta - ble's light. As old as sin's per -
 round us may in - crease. But now one Star is
 turn from God a - way. But grace does not for -



fright - ens With guilt or grief or pain, God's ra - dian
 cow - er, For God has rec - on - ciled Through His re -
 ver - sion Is mer - cy's vast de - sign: God brings a
 beam - ing Whose rays have pierced the night: God comes for
 sake us, How - ev - er far we run. God claims us



Star now bright - ens And bids you sing a - gain.
 demp - tive pow - er All those who trust this child.
 new cre - a - tion—This child its seal and sign.
 our re - deem - ing From sin's op - pres - sive might.
 still as chil - dren Through Mar - y's in - fant Son.

*Text: Jochen Klepper, 1903–42;
 tr. Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007
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